



# The Boy.



word

game

fantasy

301 53 25

## Chapter 1 by Skeld

### Rules-

Write a sentence for each chapter. But write sentences with respect to the chapter's number. Like if it's chapter two, write two sentences and if it's chapter three then write three...and so on.

One-

Once, there was a boy who killed a dragon.

## Chapter 2 by Lima bean7



**\*But...\***

He was the most unlikely to have killed anyone. He was the kindest, gentlest soul any of the townsfolk had ever met.

## Chapter 3 by Phantim



At least, that is what they had all thought. In three days he would show them his true self. The dragon's blood had awakened a terrible sickness within him.

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Chapter 4 by Magdalene



After those three days, he would become an inhuman savage. He would turn almost like a tiger, thirsting for the blood of man, thirsting for the blood of a living human. His teeth would become like lions, his fingers like the claws of birds and his thirst for blood like bats. Everybody who knew him claimed to have never met him and many people ran away for fear that the uncontrollable bloody beast will pick them next.

### Chapter 5 by Ashley Hagan



More than anything, this made the boy feel more like a human. The boy knew he was doomed, but he would not give up hope. He would fight this sickness until his last human breath. A day passed with him being shunned, and he cried, wishing he hadn't killed the dragon to save this town. After that, a young girl approached him.

### Chapter 6 by Kiri



"Why are you crying?" She asked with a cute Puss in Boots-type look on her face. The boy started at the sound of her voice. *No one anymore who braved talking to him since it happened had spoken so normally, without trembling. Why was she not afraid of him?*

He finally spoke his truth in admitting ruefully, "I wish I had never saved the town from the dragon. It would've been better if I had just died in the wreckage! Look what I've become, my actions are hurting my friends more than they're helping them. They won't even speak to me."

"I know you feel lonely now, but if it weren't for you, I wouldn't be alive to offer you my gratitude. I wish this hadn't been your fate..." His eyes widened and eyebrows raised, he looked at her with a strange curiosity. *She was only a child, and yet she's discussing my 'fate' as if it were nothing.*

Then suddenly, it hit him. Images flashed through his brain of seeing her that dreadful day...

### Chapter 7 by Pencil



He could remember clearly ,his battle with the dragon .

The destruction which spread Th

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Uninhabited but a wood

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He ran into the house

Unbeknownst to him the dragon was dying of his injuries, its bloody body collapsed towards the house.

A figure he could see in the doorway, He wanted to become its hero.

Only to learn that it was him who needed to be saved, The dragon's bloody body fell on him, dragon blood fusing with his open wounds, He could only helplessly howl in pain.

The last thing he saw before he blacked out, the face of this little girl...

### Chapter 8 by Kiri



Her face seemed to appear out of the smoke and fires of destruction. The rest of her body soon came along with it as she approached the unconscious boy. *He saved my life*, she thought as a single tear rolled down her chubby cheek. With all the strength she could muster, she dragged him from the wreckage until they came to a grassy hill some distance from the carnage this one boy had produced.

Lily wondered if she was the only one who had made it out of that town alive. With the boy's head resting on her lap, she first stared at the flames still rising from the burning town, then she glanced up at the sky. A million stars painted the night sky and the moon shone brightly, as if casting a spotlight on the boy and the girl, survivors of a dragon's wrath. Before she too collapsed in exhaustion, she uttered this...

"Dreams are better than reality, but when our dreams become nightmares, there's no escape."

the end

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